

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor
T. R. WALTON, Business Manager

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Our New Society Reporter.

He had not been in the business very long, and in some unaccountable way had become imbued with the idea that it was necessary part of the business to indulge in exaggeration; to make free use of such expressions as *regle, recherche, bon vivant, elegant, handsome, exquisite, magnificent, gorgeous, splendid, brilliant*, and in accordance with this strange notion, which every body knows to be ridiculous, he wrote up an altogether unpretentious meeting of a few friends of which he had casually heard, entitling his article "Soiree Brillante," indulging in the lavish use of superlatives, and fixing up the whole affair in fine style and perfectly regardless of expense.

Ordinarily these rare cases of reportorial indiscretion are kindly overlooked by the victims, but in this instance the avenger was speedily on the track of our young man, the "wealthy and distinguished citizen" coming to the office to kill him, within two days after the publication of the glowing tribute to his princely hospitality.

"Look here," said he, "what in the hell do you mean by printing that confounded slush about me?"

We assured him that it was no doubt our young man's desire to please and compliment him.

"Compliments be damned," he savagely interrupted. "Where is the infernal idiot? I'd like to have about five minutes' earnest conversation with him."

There was blood in our visitor's eye, and although we knew that the offender was at that moment cowering in fear and trembling in an inner office, listening to the conversation, we felt that here was a case wherein we would be justified in deviating from the strict line of truth so we told him in a broken voice as we wiped away a transient tear, that the young man was now lying at the point of death from brain fever, superinduced by the great mental and bodily strain upon him of running down and writing up facts about "John W. Smith, Esq., being in Columbus" and such.

The gleam of satisfaction that lit up the eye of our visitor at hearing this, assured us that the crisis was safely passed, and we ventured to ask an explanation of this unwonted display of ire.

"Well," said he, "I'll give you the bottom facts about that affair at my residence the other night, and you will not blame me for feeling savage about that rot you published, and which every paper in town worked over and reproduced. You see, I'm in a pretty tight place just now, and some of my friendly creditors, of whom there are few enough, God knows, came around to discuss the situation with me and see what could be done to save me. Some of them brought their wives along, to sort of cheer up mine, and that's the whole extent of it."

"And the delicious repast?"

"Well, we had some pretty good water that my wife borrowed of one of the neighbors. Our water was turned off a month ago."

"Then the light fantastic toe wasn't tripped?"

"Not to an extent. The only one of the party that wanted to dance was a half drunken brother of mine, who had both legs shot off during the war; and as to that very pretty quotation, 'And bright the lamps'—"

"Shone on fair women and brave men."

I hate to admit it but, the assembled guests, who spent one of the most enjoyable evenings of their existence, had to pull through on the stub end of one candle. Now, what sort of a compromise do you suppose I can make with the balance of my creditors? Why, I've had no less than twenty-five dunning letters, coming from your description of my high priced entertainment. Here's one of 'em from my grocer; now, listen, and he read: "Before you square up for that 'delicious repast' which you spread at your 'Soiree Brillante,' I wish you would pay me for that ham I let you have last November one year ago."

It was a pretty hard case, we couldn't help but acknowledge, and

we were wondering how in the world we could get rid of our share of responsibility for his desperate situation, when he came to the rescue with, "To show you how hard pushed I really am, I am even put to the extremity of asking you, a total stranger, for the loan of two dollars until tomorrow."

And now we know we are free and shall never see him again, for he got the money.—[Cincinnati Saturday Night.

A Doctor, Preacher, and Teacher.

On Tuesday last, a gentleman apparently about 55 years of age, and a young lady not exceeding 16, registered at the Hotel, as man and wife. Their devotion indicated to the usual hotel loungers that there was something racy in this union, and it was whispered that it was a "run away scrape." The gentleman registered in bold and elegant calligraphy J. B. Duracy and wife, Lexington, Ky. A room was assigned the happy couple and "all went merry as a marriage bell."

But the gentleman had miscalculated. He had not gone far enough. Dr. Palmer came in during the next evening and recognizing the gentleman saluted him with "how are you Dr. Hammock?" This of course was a "dead give away." Dr. Hammock had business on the C. S., which took him off on the accommodation train that evening, while the blushing bride (?) was left to follow, on No. 6, after being "fired" by the proprietor, Mr. Lewis. The language used by her on that occasion being more expressive than elegant would seem to indicate that she was not the refined lady her appearance implied. She "cussed" out the manager before she left.

A little inquiry developed the startling fact that Dr. J. H. Hammock, the subject of this scandal, resides at Glen Mary, where he has a family. He is a physician, has been a teacher and is a sort of a one-horse preacher. The wife of the hotel manager after his identification recognized him as a teacher to whom she had gone to school in Indiana.

Two gentlemen came down the C. S. looking for this couple on Thursday last. The lady's name has not been learned by the people here. The next time the doctor attempts this game he had better go further or he might have worse.—[Rockwood (Tenn.) Republican.

The Gushing Girl.

Gushing girls are numerous. They are found almost at every turn. Their characteristics are so marked that they can not be mistaken. They go into ecstasies over the most trifling matters, a very common place potato is declared to be "magnificent," nicely baked waffles are "elegant," ginger-pop is "superb," and so on, until they exhaust their stock of adjectives. These girls are also remarkable for the manner in which they slobber or gush over each other; one kiss and embrace are insufficient, as is proved by the fact that they are perpetually hugging and caressing somebody. That such girls are a nuisance, every one must admit; their affection is abominable, and their silly slobbering equally unpleasant. A certain class of men like their society, because they can have greater freedom with them than with girls who respect themselves and their surroundings. The gushing girl rarely amounts to any thing, no fellow of true spirit cares to marry her, and few persons feel complimented by being numbered among her acquaintances.

A SMALL BOY'S PRAYER.—The Middletown Mercury tells the following: A lady residing in this village, the mother of a bright little boy, was talking to him the other night, just as she was putting him to bed, about the efficacy of prayer, and told him that if he would ask God for any thing that he particularly desired she had no doubt his request would be granted. The little fellow knelt at his mother's knee and prayed God to send him fifty little sisters and 100 little brothers. The prayer was never finished, for the mother, agitated by the prospect of having her house turned into an orphan asylum, lifted the boy to his feet and tucked him into bed without a moment's unnecessary delay.

Bankrupts have a hard time in China, a broker of the silk firm of the Red Peacock chop of Shanghai, which has suspended payment, was walking on the street when he was set upon by a crowd of bankers, creditors of the firm, who carried him off to a house, where they hung him up by the queue so that his feet were off the ground, and otherwise maltreated him.

Plain English the Better.

Your servant says: "A man told me so;" the most learned and elegant of your acquaintance would be likely to say on the same occasion: "A certain person informed me." Here the person is not a certain but an uncertain one, and the thing told may have not a thing in it of information. Year by year our language loses something of its propriety and force. It is doubtful whether, in the no longer unlettered but still ignorant ranks of the English people, a sound and honest vulgarity exists as it did when Landor wrote. A footman nowadays would be more likely to say he had been "informed" than that he had been "told." The plain yeoman who, at that period, might have said it had cost him a deal of money to build a house, would now tell us that he had expended a considerable sum in erecting a residence. We no longer eat and drink, we "partake of refreshments," and we contrive by some miracle to "partake" even when we dine alone. Affected rusticity of speech is as much to be shunned as affected anything else. The true vulgar were never guilty of it. Those whose vulgarity has been named "Philistinism"—and the term is terribly significant—are guilty of all affections that a plain man's mind can conceive and detect. But if we need not be rustic, we need not be a roundabout. The simplest words are always best; and so unerringly does their habit indicate a clear mind, an earnest meaning and a sincere intent, that he will always be better worth listening to who never says "arrive" when he should say come, nor "proceed" when he might say "go."—[Godfrey Turner.

How SHE LOST HIM.—There were tears in the soft blue eyes as she raised her head from his shoulder and in response to his urgent request to know what was the matter, sobbingly she said:

"Papa failed to-day; lost every cent he had in the world. But that won't make any difference in your feelings for me, George, will it?" And she threw a look of entreaty at him that might have melted a cast iron elevated railway director.

"No," returned the implacable youth calmly, "my feelings for you changed some time ago."

Then he slid out of her arms as if he had been greased and was gone forever.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

NOT ON ACCOUNT OF LIQUOR.—A rule forbidding the drinking of liquor by the employees of a Canada railroad has just been adopted. Such a rule is always in order, but the records of railroad accidents in the United States do not show that drink has been the cause of very many of them. Stupidity, carelessness, disobedience, the fatigue of overworked hands and the infuriating of men willing to take laborer's wages with work requiring intelligence and a sense of responsibility not to be had for the money, have been at the bottom of the majority of the most notable mishaps.—[New York Sun.

Men like Flotow and Wagner are stricken down and die in this eventful year, while not a man is missing among the fellows who could so easily be spared. The man next door with a flute, the wretch across the way with an accordion, and the villain who persists in cornet practice in the most crowded part of the city still live.

Enemies of civil service reform are pronouncing the civil service commission a failure ere it is fairly organized. The motives of all opponents of the measure, especially those who are unwilling to grant it a fair open trial, can be fairly stated as a degraded sympathy with the perniciou spoils system.—[Penny Post.

When milk is once contaminated—and it is a wonderfully active absorbent of gases—nothing can be done to make it perfectly pure again. More butter is spoiled "at the pail" than during any other process through which the milk and butter passes.

A foot-harpy sailor, who put to sea from San Francisco August 19, in an eight-foot dory, for Australia, was picked up by a coaster off Queensland in an exhausted condition. He had lost his instruments and his provisions by the capsize of his boat.

A Lewiston young lady who went into a store to buy a pair of gloves for her young man, couldn't remember what the size of his hand was. She knew, however, that he wore a 14 collar, if the clerk could tell anything by that.

Ab, me! I am an "independent party" no longer.—[David Davis.

What Our Press Friends Say About Brother Barnes' Letters.

—Rev. Geo. O. Barnes continues to correspond for the Stanford INTERIOR JOURNAL, his home paper. His letters are doubly interesting since he reached a foreign shore. We will give liberal extracts, but those wanting full letters we refer to the JOURNAL.—[Paris Kentuckian.

—The over-sea letters of Rev. Geo. O. Barnes are all to be found in the INTERIOR JOURNAL, Stanford, Ky. He has been corresponding with that paper ever since the beginning of his labors as an evangelist, and just now, while he is trying his power with a new people, all that he writes will be read with interest. Several letters have already appeared in the INTERIOR JOURNAL postmarked on the other side, and we have had great trouble with the exchange fund on that account. Persons who desire to keep thoroughly posted upon the movements of Bro. Barnes and the incidents of his career in England, will do well to subscribe for the INTERIOR JOURNAL.—[Frankfort Yeoman.

HOGS AND BACON.—An exchange says: "As cold weather passes away, and spring approaches, less attention is being given by buyers to the weight of hogs and more to quality. It is the smooth, trim hog that will be wanted from this forward. The active season for the manufacture of lard closes with the cold weather and the rush for lard or heavy hogs is over with the winter packing season. Breakfast bacon and small hams are the great articles of manufacture by packers during the spring and summer months and it is such 'porkers' that can be worked best into this product that is most sought after, and realize the best price during this season. And the country shipper that seeks to supply this demand to the best advantage must meet with great success."

Judge Barr has made the following order in the United States Court at Covington: "All pleadings, etc., shall be written in a plain, legible hand, without interlineations or erasures, materially defacing the same and be written on good legal-cap paper, and on one side only." The Judge is demanding an impossibility. Take away their miserable writing some lawyers would have no reputation for anything.

The veritable wagon in which John Brown carried runaway negroes from Missouri, and in which the ammunition used at Harper's Ferry by Brown's men was carried, has been sold to Herbert S. Farfall, editor of the Iowa City Republican, of West Liberty, Ia., who will put the old vehicle into use as an office delivery wagon.

"I think," said a fond parent, "that little Jimmy is going to be a poet when he grows up. He doesn't eat and he sits all day by the fire and thinks and thinks." "You had better grease him all over," said Aunt Jerusha: "He's going to have the measles. That's what ails Jimmy."

A book agent tried to sell a Cincinnati Irishman a copy of "Hawthorne." Pat looked at the title and then at the canvasser. "Higher water, is it?" says he; "he jabs the wather in these diggin's is quite high enough, me by, for any decent mon. So be off wid yez!"

THREE SEASONS IN FLORIDA.—A southern journal says there are three seasons in Florida—the orange, the vegetable and invalid; the last paying the best. In the summer the Floridians live on yams and sugar-cane, and in the winter on Yankees.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad sent a suit of clothes, a free pass and a purse of money to a small boy, who, finding a tree one night last week blown down across the railroad, built a fire on the track, and, waving a torch, stopped the train.

An Illinois court has given a depositor in a broken bank a verdict against the directors personally, the judge holding that they were responsible for money received after they knew of the bank's insolvency, as they did in this instance.

It is said that inhaling the fumes of sulphur will cure catarrh. The course which many people pursue in this life gives promise that they won't be afflicted with catarrh in the next.—[Cin. Saturday Night.

If men had only temptations to great sins, they would always be good; but the daily fight with little ones accustoms them to defeat.

Thousands bear witness to the positive curative powers of the Great German Invigorator. See advertisement. Sold by Penny & McAlister, Stanford.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Deming's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The Discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAlister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

Miss Ellen Mace, of Brocton, Ill., says her physicians gave her up as a hopeless consumptive, but four bottles of Brown's Expectant cured her. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

George W. Riddle, of Blue Mound, Ill., writes that Brown's Expectant cured him of a severe cold after everything else had failed. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

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Late of Chenault, Severance & Co., Stanford, Ky.

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LOUISVILLE, - - - KY.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.

Because your house, or your goods, or your live stock, or your other property have not been burnt or injured by fire or lightning, is no guaranty that they cannot be. Don't you think, then, that it would be prudent to secure indemnity in case such loss or damage should occur? I offer you this at the lowest rates obtainable in any first-class insurance company. I represent seven and you may take your choice. 28-29 JNO. M. PHILIPS.

NOTICE!

Neither of us having the time to attend to the collecting and settling up of our old firm business, we have secured the services of Mr. M. Peyton to attend to it. He is authorized by us to collect and receipt for all accounts due us.

125-4 J. M. McALISTER.

Stanford, Mar. 9. H. C. BRIGHT.

Valuable Blue-Grass Farm

FOR SALE!

I offer for sale my Farm of 305 Acres, situated near Walnut Flat, on the Stanford & Crab Orchard turnpike, 3 miles from Stanford. About 40 Acres in cultivation; balance in grass. Good spring, plenty good timber and well adapted to stock; in a good neighborhood. Will sell at a bargain the above tract of land and give possession at any time. For further particulars, inquire of J. B. Owsley, Stanford, Ky., or write to me at Danville, Illinois county, Texas. (125-4) J. HENRY FISH.

TO THE PUBLIC

—We will now pay special attention to—

CUSTOM GRINDING.

We promise to give satisfaction, and when desired will give Patent Flour for Wheat. Can make either bolted or unbolted meal.

110-4 McALISTER & SALLEE.

Stanford Female College.

STANFORD, KY.

With a Full Corps of Teachers,

This Institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 24 Monday in September next.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A

THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE

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In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in the regular Departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate \$30; Preparatory, \$40, and Collegiate, \$50.

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—RICHMOND—

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BUILDERS' MATERIAL!

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Weatherboarding, Flooring,

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Laths,

Shingles, Mouldings, Stairways, &c.

As I sell at prices such as the above articles can be bought in Louisville, Cincinnati, or other wholesale houses, I am sure I can make it to you; advantage to patronize home institutions, I am also a practical

ARCHITECT,

And am prepared to furnish designs and estimates for buildings and all kinds of scroll work.

That I am doing no small business, can be judged from the fact that my bank account runs from \$1,000 to \$2,000 per week.

Contracting and building done promptly and at living prices. Address

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WALL PAPER!

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Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

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Full line of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Patent and Family Flour, Hames, Traces,

Salt, Lime, Cement, Field Seeds, Plows and Farming Implements. Call and see the genuine Hamilton Plow.

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I desire to call your special attention to the

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THE KING OF THE FIELD!



Farmers and Plowmen, listen—Oliver Chilled Metal will not corrode; the heaviest rust will remove in a few minutes. The Oliver is a Center Draft Plow, having sloping landside, which does away with the pressure found in straight landside Plows. The Oliver has hundreds of imitators; no manufacturer will imitate an inferior Plow. The Oliver has a record unparalleled in the history of Plows. Your neighbors will tell you to BUY THE OLIVER, and take no other.

W. H. HIGGINS.

The Jacob Boom (?)

A Frankfort dispatch to the Louisville Commercial of last Friday, speaking of the gubernatorial canvass says: "The candidacy of Mayor Jacob will injure Owsley more than either Knott or Jones, because neither of the latter two would get much strength in Louisville if Mayor Jacob does not run. With Mayor Jacob as a candidate, backed up by the solid vote of Louisville and Jefferson county, Owsley will be the first man dropped in the balloting to a certainty. Owsley's friends are beginning to see this, and are looking very gloomy since last Saturday. Judge Owsley is in the best of spirits himself and feels confident of victory." This dispatch, appearing as it does in a paper which has not disguised its preference for Knott hitherto, but which has now suddenly become a Jacob organ, is significant. It confirms the impression already made on the people of the State outside of Louisville, that the movement in Louisville pretending to support of Mayor Jacob's candidacy, is not so much a great spontaneous uprising of the people of that city in his favor as it is a movement on the part of certain astute politicians to use Jacob as a tool, cripple Owsley, and at the proper time, butcher Jacob, and help their favorite in the race for Governor. The writer of the dispatch alluded to, concedes that, with Jacob out of the race, the city of Louisville would cast all, or a greater portion of her vote for Owsley. All sensible men—even Mayor Jacob's staunchest followers, must know that Jacob has not the ghost of a chance to win the nomination. Not that he is unfitted for the position. He has beyond doubt made a good Mayor, and would peradventure make a good governor. But his candidacy comes too late. The race is already made up, and it is almost absolutely certain that Owsley, Knott or Jones will be the democratic nominee for Governor. Mayor Jacob is a gentleman and deservedly popular in Louisville, but he is comparatively unknown to the people of the State, and it is too late now for him to make effectually their acquaintance. A fair construction of the language of the Commercial's correspondent is that the Jacob movement means nothing except a cunning plan on the part of certain politicians to defeat Owsley. The friends of Judge Owsley in the State should see to it that he loses nothing by this scheming on the part of those who would, if they could, defeat him. He has made a manly canvass. It is an open secret that he would, but for Jacob's candidacy, carry a majority of the delegations from Louisville and Jefferson county. It remains to be seen whether the attempt to defraud him of the vote will be successful. We venture the prediction that in furtherance of this scheme to injure Judge Owsley, an attempt will be made to have the city of Louisville select and instruct delegates in one so-called mass-meeting, composed of trading politicians, and, necessarily in so large a city, to the exclusion of the people, instead of by legislative districts as is the manner of selecting delegates from the counties. The delegates selected at this mass-meeting while instructed to vote for Jacob will desert him at the proper moment and cast the city's vote for their favorite. Whether the people of Louisville will submit to this plan of procedure, or whether the Convention of May 16th, will admit a delegation so selected remains to be seen. Mayor Jacob has not yet announced himself a candidate. If he be as wise and self-respecting as he is thought to be, he will think twice before permitting this humiliating use of his name and personal popularity in Louisville. However this may be, we mistake the temper of Kentuckians if this transparently insincere and treacherous movement is not seen through and resented by them in such a manner as will be eminently satisfactory to its intended victim—Judge Owsley.

We regret to note the retirement of our friend Mr. B. J. Newlon, from the Blue-Grass Clipper. He is a good writer and a clever gentleman, and the press can ill spare him from its ranks. There are some pleasant passages in the life of an editor, but they are few and far between, and we sometimes wish that we could sell out and quit. It is an eternal treadmill with no time for rest or fun. Mr. F. D. Spottawood, who is highly spoken of, succeeds Bro. Newlon in the proprietorship of the paper.

Cope Snapp was released from jail at Louisville, Friday, having given bond in the sum of \$5,000. The indictments against him were set for hearing in May.

JUDGE THOMAS P. HILL, JR.

No man of his age better deserves the honor which was so liberally bestowed on him Saturday, than the subject of this sketch. In every respect a gentleman, polished in manners, reverential to age, kind and considerate in his associations with those of his own years, retiring in disposition and a favorite with old and young, rich and poor, male and female, he is just the man to overwhelmingly defeat Bobbitt, the republicans, such flesh and the devil in the August election, and bear the democratic banner to such a victory as old Lincoln has not known for years. Bright, brainy and popular it is no wonder that he has been so highly honored by his party even before he has attained the age, necessary to make him eligible to a seat in the Legislature. He will, however, have reached that age, 24, several months before the meeting of that body. After obtaining a fair education under the late Prof. Myers, he entered Central University at Richmond, and in 1879, graduated with much distinction. Returning to his home, he resolved to adopt the profession of his father, the distinguished and eloquent lawyer, Col. T. P. Hill, and commenced the study of law in the office of Hill & Alcorn at once. On the 23d of April, 1880, he was admitted to the practice, and set out to attain the distinction won by his father as one of the very best lawyers in the State. In August, 1881, he was unanimously elected City Judge of Stanford, which office he fills at present with honor to himself and credit to his fellow-citizens. His course has been onward and upward, and we expect to hear the best of reports of him this winter at Frankfort. He will make no attempt at display or try to bring himself in to notice by frequently "bobbing up" when there is no occasion for it, but he will endeavor to do his full duty to his constituents and labor for the advancement of every material interest of the State. Such a man will Lincoln send to the next Legislature and if other counties do even half so well, the next General Assembly will, not like the last body take five months to do absolutely nothing, but will dispose of all necessary legislation in the Constitutional limit of 60 days.

THE Educational Conference at Frankfort, occurs next Thursday, the 5th, and every teacher should make it a point to get there. We suppose the leaders of the move have a plan of operation marked out, which can only be carried out by a concert of action. The railroads have put down the fare and the hotels will board all who attend at \$1.50 per day.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

"PRAISE THE LORD."

102 SHACKLEWELL LANE,
DALTON, LONDON, E. C. MAR. 12, '83.

Dear Sir:—
Everything is so strange to us here, and so unlike what we are accustomed to in America, that I hardly know what to begin with in describing the contrast "as best I can."

We are, this Monday night, at the close of our 7th day in lodgings; as far as that goes, we feel as much at home as if born and reared in London. We thank the good LORD for guiding us to such a pleasant spot as this. Our landlady's husband, is, we find, a Wesleyan local preacher, and speaks in both Welsh and English. He came back from America last Friday and the heart of the good woman is at rest, now that he has safely passed over the stormy sea. Poor soul! She was not a little anxious last Tuesday night, when the wind was blowing a fierce gale, knowing him to be near the British coast and exposed to its fury. The LORD sent us just at the right time to give her such steady occupation that she had not time to brood. And I repeat what I wrote before, that if we had picked London over we could not have found a pleasanter suburb, nor a kinder landlady than Mrs. Griffith. She and Marie are in constant conference—she giving the advantage of her experience in teaching us how to live cheaply and well. There is a way to do that in London, but one must know just how it is done. We are already learning rapidly. I doubt not this will be headquarters for some time to come. Until we get to work, we have Marie's organ installed in the little parlor, where also we have the use of an excellent upright piano of Bro. Griffith's. The "Baby Organ" of the boys is in the dining-room and "so we have music wherever we go." We do have a great deal of it and enjoy it all intensely. Neither instrument was at all injured by the voyage. The dear LORD kept them unharmed by salt air or dislocating railway travel. In fact we have had occasion to notice with loving gratitude, again and again, that there has not been a jar nor a difficulty in all the numberless details of travel. "The good hand of our God has been upon us," and nothing suffered to molest us in the least.

We have made Bro. Griffith's acquaintance and like him very much. He is a gentleman and I judge from his conversation a fair scholar also. His wife looks ten years younger since his return after eight months' absence; and the seven rosy-cheeked children, and a dear lot of boys, every one. This rosiest of complexion is one of the characteristics of English social life. The dirty urchins in the street have roses beneath the grime and soot that bloom through it all. Indeed, to one accustomed to the comparative sallowness of American complexion, the first impression is rather a painful one, as if the people

were afflicted with a kind of erysipelas; but this soon wears off and one can not but admire this result of careful physical training as well as a bracing climate. Diet is carefully looked after, for the most part, and the minimum of fire used, while fresh air is the rule. Yesterday at Spurgeon's Tabernacle, while we were shivering in our heavy wraps, the folks "to the manner born" didn't seem to mind the cold a bit. One bald-headed gent had his handkerchief folded on top of his shining pate; and several had little skull-caps on, which they slipped on after taking off their plug hats, then settled comfortably down with everybody's breath like the exhalations of a tea kettle; while some hot-blooded gentlemen actually took off their overcoats as if oppressed with heat. Meanwhile our American toes were like blocks of ice and we were almost on the point of beating a retreat, lest we should get rheumatism. Such a service in such a room with such a congregation would insure in America a dozen cases of pneumonia.

This bloom of health is so attractive that it is a thousand pities the national habit of beer and spirit drinking should intensify it into the repulsive scarlet so often seen in male and female. Those blazing ale, gin brandy, complexion meet one everywhere. London may be described as the city of ill-fitting clothes and undersized draft animals. The best dressed man I have yet seen was a darkey, strutting down Bishopsgate street, cigar in mouth, but a very graceful figure and perfectly fitting clothes. By the way, he is the first and only colored man I have seen in London; they are a very scarce article. I have not been in Rotten Row, nor seen much of the aristocracy, where of course the toilet is more tasteful and exact; but in the average people one meets on the street, it is a perfect marvel how they manage to be so universally ill-fitted in clothing. The fault does not lie in the quality of the material. That is quite as good as with us; but only in the tailoring and mantua-making. And the second characteristic of this dear old London, how can I do justice to the ponies and donkeys? They must be seen to be appreciated. As a rule London goes on two wheels, leaving out the omnibuses and 4-wheel cabs or hackney-coaches, the rest run on two wheels, from the hansom to the donkey cart of the coster-monger. The pony chaise and the dog cart are the common vehicles. The streets are full of them drawn by under-sized ponies, clipped as to mane and tail and the cunningest little donkeys, picking up their nimble feet like winking and getting over the ground at a prodigious rate. It is very laughable to us. We are constantly exploding with mirth, as some new eccentricity of pony or donkey flesh comes into view. The vehicles too, are of the oddest patterns imaginable, primitive and awkward, though I dare say admirably adapted to their uses. After all, it is a mere question of habit and fashion, but when one sees a fleshy lady and gent driving a diminutive specimen of pony in a funny looking "shay," one may at least be excused for stopping and staring a little at it. As for staring, it is given and taken. They stare at me wherever I go, as if I were from some very foreign port, and it would have amused home friends to see the notice George's Amazonian height attracted in Kingsland Road, as she took an airing last Saturday afternoon. "From America sir?" the shop-keeper asks in a way that tells you he knows perfectly well you are. They spot us everywhere in a moment. "Our speech betrays us," our clothes tell the story; our sallow faces never were developed on English soil.

We have seen none of the sights of London and strange to say, don't wish to, until we get to work. We were talking about it this morning and how little we could enjoy these things until we get regularly to work again. So, except the few little things noticed in going along the streets, do not expect a description of any of the wonders of the great metropolis until you hear we are holding daily services somewhere. We did not come to London on a light, sight-seeing errand, nor yet to recuperate exhausted health and energies, but to preach a gospel that will get us into trouble at first and win its way in spite of all opposition, until it shakes these islands of Israel from "center to circumference." Until that glorious work is begun, we have little heart for lesser interests.

I was in Pater Noster Row this morning looking up a large print Bible suited to my flattened corners, until the dear LORD is able to round it up for me. I am still "following on" for that blessing that "Uncle Barney" says I shall never have and which I say I shall. There is a "rule of faith" that I have not yet measured, but when I reach the point I shall have undimmed vision in a moment. I have never doubted this a moment. Meanwhile the good LORD Himself can not do anything until that height of faith is scaled. When like Job, after the Jebusites, I climb the slippery caves of Satan's stronghold, I shall smite the halt, the lame, the blind, hated of David's son—our David, the "Beloved" who heartily abhors all forms of human imperfection and suffering.

What an odd little place is this row, where publishers meet! You would smile to go into No. 15 where the famous Bayers have their establishment. First you would laugh at the little tortuous lane not an inch over 20 feet wide, if that, where lofty buildings on each side shut out the light of day and make gas a necessity at high noon, yet in this curious place the bulk of English religious publishing goes on.

Human nature is human nature. I was comfortably seated in a bus which the law allows to carry 12 inside and 14 out; 5 on a seat is comfort, 6 the reverse. We had 5, when in comes an old lady of the stout persuasion, and inserts herself next me to my intense discomfort. I compressed myself most carefully, sitting upright with hands in front in an attitude of petition, and ribs encroaching upon lungs in comfortable pressure. After a while I caught sight of the good lady, as she turned to me with an indignant look; with lips drawn like the mouth of my mother's reticule, and an expression as if one would say, "what right have you to be here making people uncomfortable!" It was all so ludicrous that I nearly laughed in her face as I thought of

the fable of the miller and the camel and forthwith resolved to put her into print for it. Dear old soul! She left the bus at last with that injured look upon her face and I dare say told her folks at home there was a tallow-faced wretch that sat next her in the bus and spoiled her ride by crowding her.

Our patient friend is improving slowly. The dear LORD couldn't cure him immediately, because he tried to mix up human wisdom and human remedies with the dear LORD'S perfect way. That always retards if it does not defeat the desired end. The LORD does not need our help to do anything, except the help our faith gives Him in fighting Satan. All beyond this is grievous hindrance. But most of us find this out very slowly and some never at all.

Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

Below is a continuance of the LETTERS WRITTEN AT SEA.
FEB. 25th, SUNDAY.—The situation substantially unchanged. The sea a shade quieter, perhaps, but very little. Our ladies ate a hearty breakfast in their berths. Willie on our side did the same. The rest of us sat up at table and ate a fair, square meal once more. All on the mend. At 10 o'clock, shipmen and passengers were assembled for worship and it was as delightful and impressive a service as one could desire. Our Captain McKay, read the Prayer Book service and led the hymns in a good, round, musical voice. There was a fair turn out of passengers; and although complexions were waxen and pallid, and eyes weary and hollow, telling of nausea and suffering, they all stuck faithfully to the room. The party was just quick enough to be thoughtful and devout, and the prayers found appropriate responses in heart and voice. Especially fervent seemed the prayers for those at sea. The names of "Our Sovereign Queen Victoria" and "The President of the United States" were linked together also—Ephraim and Manasse united—as they ought to be and will in the year to come. I understand now why the Cunard boats do not go down. The line was founded in prayer by the pious wife of the elder Cunard, and arrangements for those services were made in the beginning. So the LOED has honored those who honor Him, according to promise. Those were the only services held during the day. After dinner those who liked gathered in the music-room and Marie sang gospel songs for an hour. I think her warbling will win its way and make entrance in willing hearts for preaching before the voyage is over. The sea ran high all day, and the cold, piercing wind gave no one comfort on deck. Many of "60 miserable" kept their bunks all day. Dinner slimly patronized and those who came were by no means a convivial looking set. Our party pretty well on its feet again—Willie being the one most given to frequent reclining.

So passed our first Sunday—a dismal day, but for a present, Jesus shedding sunshine within, despite the gloom without.

FEB. 26th, MONDAY.—Towards nightfall yesterday the wind shifted and blew strongly from the N.E.; sails were all taken in and the fight between wind and steam began. Thus far the wave-stirring gale had been in our favor; 315 was reported as the run to 12 M. yesterday—the good "Pavonia's" level best. As soon as the wind hauled ahead, the motion of the vessel changed from a long roll to a heavy pitch—the latter being, by long odds, the worst for tender stomachs. This morning the sun put in a glorious appearance, the sea is much less boisterous and all hands begin to look brighter. I swallowed my mutton chop at breakfast with something of an appetite. Wife, who was the sickest of the troupe, is now the best off and comforted. She has just come down from the upper deck rosy and cheerful—approaching Will who is prostrate on the settee: She—"O, Willie, come up on deck; the sea is so beautiful." He—(in a weary solo note growl) "O don't talk about the sea. I have no use for it." Marie—(by) "O, mama, how did you stand it four months going to India? I feel well, but I can't bear to look at the ocean, even!" George—(with a grimace and affected whine) "Baby don't like to travel by water; baby wants to stop the ship and get off somewhere." Papa—(with affected cheerfulness) "Be of good courage, dear ones; we will have a good deal more water to cross in going round the world." At which they all glare indignantly at me for suggesting such an unpleasant feature of our circumnavigation. Pater familias smiles grimly and the subject is changed. But we all keep praising the LORD, just the same "blow high or blow low." For He is good, if the sea is bad and never, never can we cease to love Him. We lay all the sickness on the devil and hate him worse with every quail. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

Garrard County

DEPARTMENT.
ROBT. R. WEST, Editor.
LANCASTER.

—The remains of Edmund S. Finney were buried at this place Friday last.

—The ladies are specially invited to call and examine the large stock of Ladies and Misses fine shoes, which W. O. Rigney has just received.

—W. O. Rigney has on hand a large stock of clothing, gents' furnishing goods, boots and shoes, hats, trunks and valises, which he will sell cheap.

—Full line Artists materials, ebonized metal and card panels new stock of models, all styles and shape, fine landscape, &c. Also full line convex glasses, gummed paper paints, &c., for photograph painting, at wholesale and retail, by J. C. Thompson, Lancaster, Ky.

—PERSONAL.—Mr. Robt. Lillard returned from Cincinnati last Thursday, where he has been to lay in his stock of spring goods. Mr. Jas. T. Craig, of Stanford, who has been attending to the business of Mr. Lillard while he was away, returned to his home Friday. Mr. J. V. Mitchell, of Bowling Green, Ky., is visiting here, the guest of Miss Sara Bruen Hopper.

—The officers of the Lyceum Society of Lancaster Male Academy desire us to state to the public that a law has been enacted excluding all visitors unless a spec-

cial invitation be issued. We understand that the Society has been considerably annoyed by persons dropping in to hear the young gentlemen debate, curiosity being their only motive. Should this be continued the purpose for which the society was established would be eventually destroyed and the members seeing this, have taken steps to put a stop to it. They would speak kindly, but emphatically—"No visitors will be admitted except on special invitation."

—A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.—A meeting of the citizens of Lancaster and vicinity was held at the County Court room Wednesday, to take steps towards establishing a Female Seminary at this place. This we repeat is a step in the right direction. Lancaster has long felt the need of a school where the daughters of Lancaster and Garrard county might receive the benefit of a collegiate education without their parents being compelled to send them from home. We have talked with a good many of our citizens and have found none who oppose the establishment of a school here, and very few who oppose the establishment of such a school as is proposed. The object now is, to get the money and purchase suitable property for school purposes. A committee was appointed to look into the matter of securing property. The property mostly desired is the Dunlap place, but if this cannot be secured at reasonable figures other places are had in view. We can see no good reason why this institution will not be established. There are surely 100 men in this county who will give \$100 to \$200 each towards establishing an institution of learning that is destined to be such an ornament, and so useful to our town and county as this will undoubtedly be. A joint stock company will be formed and the stock put sufficiently low so that every one who has an interest in higher education may take at least one share. There is to be another meeting to-night (Monday), to perfect the organization, appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions, &c., &c. Those at the head of the move are public spirited men and will push things until the Seminary is assured.

Paint Lick.
—Born to the wife of D. G. Slaughter, a pretty little daughter.
—The Arnold bought of D. C. Pullina, a nice harness gelding for \$85.
—Mr. Ike Arnold will open a hotel soon for the accommodation of the traveling public.
—We had a steady rain Saturday, and Paint Lick got on another big high; we mean the creek.
—The time has been changed on this road and train number thirty will not leave Richmond until 10 o'clock.
—Mr. Esrp, of North Carolina, is teaching a class here the art of transferring pictures. George Kinnaird, the boss painter, has caught on to it and will ornament photos, as well as houses.
—There is some talk of a livery stable being built here in the near future, which will no doubt pay. We have a good many dashing young men and it is almost impossible to get a turnout. The town authorities are talking of running a pike from the centre of town to the depot, if the railroad company will assist them a little in way of finances. This is a move in the right direction. It is almost impossible to haul a load to or from the depot if it is the least bit muddy.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.
SAM M. BURDETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. [184-192]
H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

Citizens National Bank.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
WASHINGTON, FEB. 23, 1883.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the Citizens National Bank of Lancaster, in the County of Lancaster, in the State of Kentucky, has complied with all the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking.

Now, therefore, I, John J. Knox, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that the Citizens National Bank of Lancaster, in the County of Lancaster, in the State of Kentucky, is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in Section 5,169 of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof, Witness my hand and seal of office, this 23d day of February, 1883.
JOHN J. KNOX,
Comptroller of the Currency.

125-2m
No. 2,888.

Landreth's

Garden

Seeds

In Bulk, and the Nicest Line of

FURNITURE

In Lancaster at the

"ENTERPRISE GROCERY,"

LANCASTER, KY.

GEO. D. BURDETT & CO.,

Proprietors

Livery, Sale & Feed

STABLE!
AND HARNESS SHOP.

Having bought out S. H. Baughman, we will keep on hand a nice lot of Horses and Buggies, which we will let at reasonable rates. Will also board Horses by the day or week. We are also in

THE COAL TRADE,

And will swap for all kinds of Feed. Hope to receive a liberal share of the patronage of the public in general.

Respectfully, A. T. NUNNELLEY, STANFORD, Kentucky.

WE ARE READY!

Men's, Boys' & Children's

CLOTHING!

IN

A BUNDANCE!

ASSORTMENT MAGNIFICENT!

Correct Styles and Low Prices.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

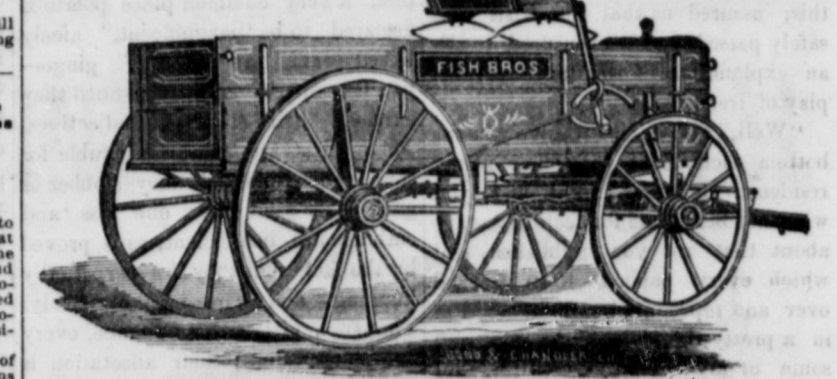
In order to get control of the best and most popular line of Agricultural Implements and Pleasure Vehicles, and also in order to enable me to purchase in such quantities as to obtain the largest discounts and lowest rates of freight, I have established branch Ware Rooms and Agents at Hustonville, Lancaster and Richmond, and under this arrangement, we feel sure we can offer the Farmers

Many Inducements Over the Majority of Dealers.

I keep on hand at all times at my several Ware Rooms a large stock of



Buggies, Carriages, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, Log Wagons,



Railroad Cars, Reapers, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Grain Drills, Broadcast Seeders, Sulky Harrows, Sulky

Plows, Walking and Riding Cultivators, Corn Drills, Corn Planters, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers, Farmers' Boilers, and many other items.



I am also prepared to furnish prices and estimates of all kinds of Engines, Saw Mills, Threshing Machines, Hay Presses, Straw Stackers, Wind Mills, Horse Powers, and various other kinds of machinery.

Parties in want of any goods in my line will

lose nothing by seeing me before purchasing.



[Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow.]

Isals handle Grain and Seeds of all kinds; also

Hay and Wool.

[Moline Sulky Plow.]

GEORGE D. WEAREN, Stanford.

GREEN & WILLIAMS,

Managers Hustonville Depot

W. L. WITHERS,

Manager Lancaster Depot;

R. H. WEAREN,

Manager Richmond Depot

[Corn Planter.]

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALISTER.
FISHING Tackle at McRoberts & Stagg's.
GREAT WESTERN cotton at 8 cents at D. Kline's.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seed at McRoberts & Stagg's.
GOOD JEANS men's coats at 75 cents at D. Kline's.

FIFTY PIECES of good calicoes at 4 cents at D. Kline's.
New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seeds, in bulk and in papers, at Penny & McAlister's.
WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister's.

FULL stock of Fishing Tackle of all kinds can now be found at Penny & McAlister's.
VACCINE POINTS—Double dip, 25 cts; single dip, 10 cents each. Sent by mail on receipt of price. McRoberts & Stagg.

PERSONAL.

—JOSEPH CHENAULT, Esq., is visiting his brother, Mr. A. O. Chenaunt.

—MR. MORRIS M. WRAY, of Pine Knot, Tenn., called to see us yesterday.

—DR. AND MISS BRONKHORST were called to Crab Orchard Friday by the illness of their grandchildren.

—F. H. MYERS, of the Wrought-Iron Range Co., St. Louis, is visiting the office of Mr. Allen Beasley.

—THE two telephone magnates, W. R. Williams, of Hustonville, and F. M. Ware, of McKinney, honored this office yesterday with a call.

—MR. JAMES M. COOK, JR., and Miss Helen Reid, Mr. Harry Hocker and Miss Ida Twidwell, Miss Reese and Brown and Messrs. Jas. and Jno. Allen of Hustonville, saw the "Pearl of Savoy" last night.

—SENATOR JNO. S. WILLIAMS, familiarly known as "Cerro Gordo," was in town yesterday, shaking hands with his hundreds of friends in this county. The Senator is decidedly popular among the masses and his efforts in Congress to raise the onerous taxes from their shoulders has not lessened his strong hold on their feelings.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FLORIDA ORANGES at H. C. Bright's.

FRESH car of salt, lime and cement at Owsley & Son's.

PURE home grown seed potatoes 60c per bushel at H. C. Bright's.

Go to Bruce, Warren & Co. for clothing. Their stock is simply immense.

SAM'L DICKINSON'S Russell county Brazilian sweet potatoes for seed at A. Owsley & Son's.

AN ELEGANT line of China Tea Sets and GLASS WATER SETS just received at Bruce, Warren & Co's.

I HAVE opened a shoe-shop at my stable, where repairing of all kinds will be done. A. T. Nunnally.

THE largest and most select line of French Candles ever brought to Stanford, at H. C. Bright's.

ATTEND! Abner O. Chenaunt's sale next Friday. He has some fine household effects, besides a good lot of stock.

BY THE present mail arrangements we get no letters for our paper till after 1:30 on the evening they are printed.

CALL and examine my stock of Furniture, etc.; it is now full and complete, and prices are lower than ever. B. K. Wearner.

DR. T. B. MONTGOMERY is the proud father of another baby—a girl—which appeared on Saturday. Wife and infant doing well.

D. KLINE has just arrived with a large stock of clothing, dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., which he will offer cheaper than any house in town.

CHICKEN THIEVES have gotten about 50 from Mr. W. M. Ball in the last few nights, but the next man who attempts to get one of the birds will meet with a reception; warmer than is pleasant.

THE following names were inadvertently omitted from the call on Judge Hansford to become a candidate for State Senator: M. C. Scauley, J. M. Martin, Jno. M. Phillips, Jr., T. Douglas, J. C. Hays, J. M. Reid, J. O. McAlister, Welch Skidmore, J. W. Logan and Richard Cobb.

As I expect to be in the wool-trade this season, parties wishing to sell will make it to their interest to see me. I want 100,000 pounds. Will have an agent in Lancaster again this season. Will always be found at my Livery and Sale Stable, Main Street, Stanford, Ky. A. T. Nunnally.

THE County Court was wrestling with the R. R. tax case yesterday which was brought before the court by the County of Appellate, but it seems that the procedure was irregular. J. B. Glickerson was appointed Administrator of the estate of Oldfield P. Moore. D. R. Carpenter was appointed to cast the county's vote in all the turnpike elections.

SPEAKING of old people, a friend informed us the other day that there lived near the Lincoln and Pulaski county line, within a radius of less than three miles, the following eight old inhabitants, whose combined ages total over 680, an average of 85: Mr. John McMullens, 92; James Litteral, 87; James Aton, 83; Moses Pittman, 94; Mrs. Phoebe Gosh, 81; Mrs. Collier, 82; Mrs. Elizabeth Eoff, 85 and Mrs. Reynolds, 82. All these people are more or less stout and bid fair to become centenarians.

LAST issue we published how John Bright, a law student, had, in a moment of forgetfulness, burst forth in song in the presence of the Honorable Judge of the Circuit Court, who immediately fined him \$2.50, not so much for contempt as because the vocalism was so wretchedly executed. Now all this occurred, but in a joking manner, and even the warring man, though a born fool so understood, but for the sake of those who did not, we hereby label the other item, what it was really intended to be, "a joke."

WANTED.—Country Bacon, especially shoulders. H. C. Bright.

ALL kinds of seed Irish potatoes and onion sets at Owsley & Son's.

If you want the best super two-ply wool carpets go to J. W. Hayden's.

FULL stock Boys' and Children's ready made clothing at Bruce, Warren & Co's.

DON'T fail to see the handsome designs in Tea, Dinner and Chamber Sets at H. C. Bright's.

FOR SALE.—Two handsome residences will sell very cheap. Stanford, Dec. 25, '32. W. Craig.

J. W. Hayden has received a nice new lot of Spring Clothing. Huds'n you better go and get a bargain of him?

SEVERAL colored persons have died in town recently, the last to go being Uncle Daniel Weaver, a well-known old man.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of W. L. Moore, Jr., dec'd, are notified to present the same to me, properly verified on or before April 7, '33. J. B. Paxton, Adm'r.

Mrs. MATTIE CASTELLO, of Wayne county, was one of the injured by the C. S. R. R. accident described elsewhere. Her wounds are in the head and neck, but are not serious. The C. S. R. R. is certainly a very unfortunate or an exceedingly bad managed road.

CIRCUIT COURT has done but little since our last report, though it is fixing for a big trial Wednesday, that of Wm. Shadon for the murder of the Confederate surgeon and soldier here in 1862. Shadon being a poor devil, unable to employ counsel, Judge Varnon assigned Col. Hill, Judge Sausley and Col. W. O. Bradley to defend him and if he had had the money of a C. S. R. he could not have gotten a better lot. The trial of John W. Gooch, for murdering Constable Killian, is set for next Monday.

Two passenger trains daily commenced running on the Knoxville Branch yesterday and will have the following schedule till further notice: The Stanford Accommodation will leave here at 6:30 A. M., arriving at Louisville at 11:05. Returning, it will leave the city at 4 P. M., reaching here 8:25, thus giving passengers from this section five hours in the city and return the same day. The regular mail train will run daily and will pass Stanford going to Louisville at 1:15 P. M., and going south at 2 P. M. Had the schedule of this train remained as before, there could be no objection to it from any quarter, but as it is, it acts directly against Stanford by cutting off its mountain trade. Hereafter our merchants have done a fair business with the people all along the line from Laurel down, as they could come here and have over four hours to make their purchases. This is practically cut off now, as there is but 45 minutes difference between the north and south train. We trust, however, that the arrangement is only temporary, as the road will be completed through to Knoxville in a few days.

No such audience either in point of size or culture has filled our Opera House as gathered last night to pay tribute to the peerless actress and lady, Miss Julia A. Hunt, since her visit here nearly two years ago. Improved in personal appearance, easier and more graceful than then, her voice sweeter and her figure rounder, she is more taking than ever and enter than Lotta in her palmiest days. The "Pearl of Savoy" suits her exactly in its ever-changing play and although she had appeared in it at least three times here, the interest of her audience, and it was composed mostly of the same people who had seen her before, was as great as if they did not know the play by heart. Of her excellent Company we have not at this late hour, 11:30 P. M., space to say more than that they are all good in their parts, and almost without exception, a decided improvement on the old Company, but we shall speak of them later. To-night in the beautiful drama written expressly for her, "Florinel," Miss Hunt is said to appear to her very best advantage, and a crowd no doubt will greet her, for she can draw here when no one else can. She has been particularly fortunate in the selection of her manager, Mr. Wm. Elings, a Southern gentleman of experience, and in her treasurer, Mr. Converse Clemens, who keeps his weather eye open for the duce.

THE PRIMARY ELECTION on Saturday to select a democratic candidate for the Legislature, resulted in a very flattering majority for Judge T. P. Hill, Jr., much to the delight of his very numerous admirers. The day was a cold, rainy one and consequently but a small vote was polled; the number being 727, which is however, 204 more than in the Hansford-Bobbitt primary, which occurred in May 1891 for the same office. The candidacy of Squire Murphy was an unfortunate one and we pined with him at the time he announced himself that it was best that he should not do so. Hansford had been a candidate all along and Hill for a month or more and that with the number of votes already pledged he could not hope to win. He was determined, however, and resolved to be led by the ill-advice of a few supporters. Under any other state of case we should have been too glad to see the Squire here, but his defeat was a foregone conclusion from the first. He is an honorable, high-toned christian gentleman and one whom we honor and respect. Below is the vote by precincts, with the exception of Walnut Flat, at which no vote was polled, because the judges, clerks and committeemen failed to attend. The fact is there is no house there that can be used for the purpose and it was rather too cold a day to stand out on the pike and take the vote. The County Court should change the voting place or provide a house suitable for the purpose.

PRECINCTS. Hill. Murphy

Hustonsville 115 87

Stanford 221 76

Highland 15 12

Waynesburg 54 24

Crab Orchard 47 25

Total 499 237

Majority 262

BRUCE, WARREN & Co., with the biggest spring stock in town, are still in the field. Read their "ad" and go to see them.

SPEAKING.—Maj. F. D. Rigney in a well timed speech announced his candidacy for the State Senate here yesterday, and named a number of reasons why Casey is entitled to the present unexpired term. He is an honest, old-time, farmer-looking gentleman, and he made quite a favorable impression here. Judge Hansford followed, explained why he was on the track, and thought that Casey was entitled to a full and not a half term in the Senate. Lincoln had won the race on the first round and should be allowed to fill it out. Post. F. Bobbitt renounced himself for the Legislature and Squire Murphy made a short speech in which he said his political course was run forever, and that he took his defeat with ill-feeling toward no one, and thanked those who had supported him. Had voted for Hill Saturday and would do so at the August election, and advised all his friends to do likewise. His remarks were in the best of time and were received with much feeling. By the way, the Squire says that the money spoken of as offered to a Hustonville man, he knew nothing about, was not offered at his suggestion and it was not his money.

DEATHS

—Henry T., son of Mr. John B. Merhoun, died suddenly Saturday of peritonitis. He was complaining a little before he was taken down, but nothing serious was thought of. He was about 17 years old and a well-behaved, gentlemanly boy.

RELIGIOUS.

—Dr. J. L. McKee, of Danville, has resigned as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Lebanon.

—Rev. Thos. Harrison, the boy preacher, is conducting meetings in Decatur, and seventeen hundred conversions have occurred.

—Bro. Allen Tupper's meeting at Harrodsburg is still in progress and will probably continue until Sunday. There had been 14 additions to the church up to last Sabbath.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—The proprietors of the Lincoln Mills want to buy wheat.

—A. H. Dawson sold to Mr. Hill, a 4-year-old fancy mare for \$275.

—Reub Harris sold to Mr. Hill, of Georgia, a fine 4-year-old mare for \$300.

—Abner O. Chenaunt will sell his personally next Friday. He has a pair of fine mules as any in the county.

—Kate, by Vermont, dam Little Emma, by Wagner, dropped a filly last March 30th, by Messenger Chief. She is the property of Hon. G. A. Lackey.

—The largest single sale of cattle ever known was at Fort Worth, Texas, the other day when Kiarda & Harold Bros. disposed of 75,000 to the Franklin Land and Cattle Co. of New York, for nearly \$2,000,000.

—COUNTY COURT DAY was as disagreeable as it could be, yet a fair crowd and some 250 to 300 common cattle were on the streets. But few of the latter sold publicly; prices running from three and a half to four and a half cents. Aged mules brought \$100 to \$130; no horses.

—A lot of 200 lb. bags at 64, another lot at 64 and another at 64, 13 mules 4 to 7-year-old at \$161, and 220 fat cow cattle at 6 cents, to be weighed in Louisville in May, and averaging now about 1,100 lbs. 40 some weight, present delivery at 54 are some of the sales reported in the Bowling Green Gazette.

—Yesterday was horse-show day and the usual number of fine steppers were on exhibition. E. S. Powell had his fast and fine Abdallah Glencoe; Baughman Bros. were on hand with Jo. Abdallah, a hand some son of the Powell horse and their noble Norman, Phil Sheridan; George W. Alford's Screamer, bred and moved in elegant style; Wray & Wakefield's thoroughbred imported Norman Champ, was much admired; W. G. Dunn's Abdallah Messenger was a beauty in looks and carriage; Levi Hubble's On Time and Jack Prince, showed up well; T. W. Napier's Grand Duke was there; L. T. Yeager's William Wilkes, saddle and harness stallion; R. H. Cede's promising young horse, Dary Vandell and Sam Slaughter's Norman, Sampson. It was a fine show, but to some extent by the very bad weather.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Chas. Ruter, the voted restaurateur of Louisville, is dead.

—Col. James Taylor, a distinguished man of Newport, Ky., died Friday.

—The act making it felony to keep gambling establishments in Tennessee or to rent houses for such a purpose has passed the Legislature.

—NEWS NOTES.—Buttly for the "dear old Gov." he has absolutely refused to pardon David Ferguson, the Louisville official convicted of theft 2000 petitioners asked it. Senator Brown has made a donation of \$50,000 to the State University of Georgia, for the education of poor young men. The steamer Polar Star exploded her boilers opposite Columbus, Ky., Saturday evening. Two persons were killed and four blown into the river and drowned.

—The night express from Chattanooga, over the Cincinnati Southern road, met with an accident one mile north of Mason City, at 5 a. m., by which 67 people were injured. The smoker, ladies' coach and the other cars wrecked beyond repair. There was no one killed, but at least two, and possibly a dozen, were fatally injured. Whether the train jumped the track or was thrown off by a broken rail is in dispute.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Prochessville.

—The high waters have again given the farmers trouble on Dix River.

—We are much interested in the letters written by Rev. George O. Barnes.

—Mr. Jno. F. Holtzclaw sold his combined horse to Bailor Holtzclaw for \$100.

—Rev. Jno. G. Pond, of Kirkville, preached at the Baptist Church last Sunday. Rev. W. J. Holtzclaw has been appointed by the State Board to visit the Churches of Tate Creek Association in the interest of Sabbath Schools and Colportage.

pointed by the State Board to visit the Churches of Tate Creek Association in the interest of Sabbath Schools and Colportage.

McKinney.

—Notwithstanding the gloomy, disagreeable weather, Sunday, many of our people went down to Turnersville to witness the dedication of the new Christian church at that point.

—G. W. Jones, of this place, was in the R. R. shake-up near Georgetown, Wednesday. He says no one was seriously hurt, but considerable excitement prevailed for a few minutes.

—Saturday was a fine day to try the appetites of "election folks." The excitement of the election and the cold rain furnished the excuse to yield to the hellish temptation to drink, and the result was bad behavior and a great deal too much noise "for the amount of money spent."

—The editor of I-J. should look out for his rival advertising sheet. Read this editorial from the *Expositor*, the organ of the Literary Society here. Joe Hacker says, "I am the smartest man in McKinney, I advertised old Sorrel in the *Expositor* and sold him next day for \$5.00, notwithstanding he was thirty-seven years old, had string-halt, was half blind, and was slightly troubled with nineteen other diseases which the oldest Veterinary Surgeons have failed to name."

—S. M. Owens bought of Martin Mason a lot of stock hogs averaging 125 pounds, for 5 cents. Mr. Owens also sold to Kennedy & Co. a car load of corn at \$2.50 per barrel at the crib. We may here give you a glimpse of the McKinney provision market: Side meat, 14@16c; shoulders, 10c; molasses, 75@90 cents per gallon; flour, \$3.50 per 100; meal, 60 cents per bushel; beans, mixed, 5c; navy, 6c per lb.; coffee, cheap, 10 lbs. for 25c; good, from 10 to 15 cents per lb.; sugar from 10 to 12c per lb.; Irish potatoes 60 to 75 cents per bushel; sweet do. for seed, \$2 per bushel; do. for table use, \$1.50 per bushel. Farmers are busily engaged now talking of what the weather may be to-morrow. But little else in their line has been done for two weeks. We acknowledge the receipt of a bag of nice flour from the "Favorite Mill" of this place. It is of their first manufacture of "Patent Process Flour" and is indeed the nicest article of the kind we have seen. If other flour mills wish to "go and do likewise" we have no objection, no, none, whatever. Gentlemen, please accept our thanks.

Crab Orchard.

—Reports say that a very popular preacher of this county will take unto himself a "better half" shortly.

—F. W. Dillion is renovating and painting his dwelling house, to the great delight of his little daughter Annie.

—Dr. Andrew Egbert has returned from an extended trip through Georgia. J. B. Gilkerson reached home again last Friday.

—On the evening of March 29th, Elder J. G. Livingston united in marriage Mr. George W. Edwards and Miss Lizzie Ball.

—Mrs. Bettie Buchanan has closed her school. She is an elegant lady and has taught successfully and quite the school room to the very great regret of her pupils.

—Mr. Jas. C. King, the Superintendent of the Springs, informs me that he has commenced work at this popular resort in earnest and will continue the same until all necessary repairs are accomplished.

—Mr. James McAlister has gone to Pulaski county looking for stock cattle. Mrs. Cannon, of Lexington, a niece of Mr. W. M. Garnet, has returned home. Mrs. Sallie Wells has determined that Crab Orchard shall have a city hall. The mechanics commenced work yesterday.

—Miss Allie King was one of the guests of the wedding supper the other night and although it is generally known that she is a mortgaged property, yet a gentleman of the burg had the temerity to declare his readiness to lift the mortgage, believing that he could contribute a little more so her happiness.

—Mr. R. B. Ward, of Garrard, has rented the farm of Mr. Jacob Guest and located permanently among us. Mr. T. J. Guest, of Berea, has been in Crab Orchard for several days and it is possible that he may become a citizen of Lincoln. Being a clever gentleman we are ready to extend him a hearty welcome.

—Eld. J. G. Livingston has sold to David Peabbles a yoke of oxen for \$150. R. H. Bronaugh sold to J. C. Fox his lambs, to be delivered for the July market, at 44 cents. W. F. Kennedy was offered a few days ago \$115 for his young gelding by J. W. Starnes, of Memphis, Tenn. Harrison Dunn paid Peter Kennedy 6c for a lot of 100 lb. shorts.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville.

—Dr. G. D. Archibald, of Worcester, Ohio, a former professor in the Theological Seminary is registered at Gilchert's.

—The sale of the late Dr. R. W. Landis' property took place Saturday. The house and lot brought \$1,005, and was purchased by Benj. Bruce & Harlan, on Saturday, sold to a Tennessee party, three work horses, two for \$150 and one for \$115.

—Benj. Smith, an old citizen of Madison county, died Sunday, aged ninety-three years. Mr. Smith was the father-in-law of Peter T. Gentry, of this county, with whom, and his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Stevenson, of Harrodsburg, he has been spending most of his time since the death of his wife, which occurred about two years ago. The funeral will take place Tuesday, from the Christian Church in Danville.

—Dr. Louis S. McMurry, demonstrator of Anatomy in the University of Louisville, was in Danville, his old home, Saturday and Sunday. Senator John S. Williams was in town Saturday and Sunday. The Senator is supposed to be looking around with a view to succeed himself in the Senate. He has many friends and admirers in Danville. Mr. E. S. Rowland, of the firm of McCampbell, Brant & Co., Chicago, is in Danville, visiting friends. He will be joined by Mrs. Rowland next week, she having stopped in Louisville. Major Joe McGorty left Monday, for El Paso, New Mexico. He expects to be absent for some time and may locate there permanently.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Go to F. L. Thompson's for cheap goods.

—Maj. John Canton and wife have taken rooms at the Newcomb Hotel.

—Quarterly Court began Monday. Several contested cases on the docket. Court will probably last two or three days.

—I have just received a large, new stock of goods, which I will sell cheap for cash. Country produce taken in exchange at the highest market price. Call and examine my goods and you will be satisfied. F. L. Thompson.

—Two more tunnels on the K. C. Railroad were driven through last week. One by Mason, Johnson & Canton, the other by Stewart & Son. This makes four tunnels through on that road. There are only three more and they will be through in a few days.

—A negro convict was shot by the warden at the camp on Roundstone Sunday. He was ordered to take a whipping, but refused to be whipped and turned to walk off and was shot in the back, perhaps fatally. The warden skipped out and has not been caught yet.

—Mrs. Jennie Middleton, wife of B. Middleton and daughter of Jas. G. Carter, of this county, died on Wednesday, March 28, at DeLand, Florida. Her remains were brought to Mt. Guthrie for interment. Her bereaved ones have the sympathy of the entire community.

—The commissioners appointed to assess the damage to land holders for right-of-way for the K. C. Railroad, finished their work Saturday and filed their report as follows: James Coffey about 5 acres of land, Lee Coffey about 5 acres of land, Lase Coffey about 5 acres of land, damage to house and land \$1,650.

—The citizens of Mt. Vernon were considerably frightened last Saturday over a reported case of small-pox in town. Wm. Linton, who lives here has been braving on a freight train from Livingston to Williamsburg, came here with a sprained ankle Friday and didn't come out on the street that day. Next morning the smell of burning tar was discovered coming from the house where Linton lives. This was enough for some of our wise Solons who declared it to be a case of small-pox, sure. When Linton was apprised of his being suspected of having the small-pox, he jumped out and exhibited himself to the people who looked and were greatly disappointed, because they had been so badly fooled by a few wise men who know a case of small-pox by its smell.

ROUNDSTONE, KY., March 31, 1883.

Dear Interior.

"What sudden anger this! How have I reaped it?"

And this appropos of the statement that the railroads on Roundstone are killing out the "little fishes" with vile dynamite. Some few railroads may indulge in the nefarious practice of dealing dynamite to the minnows of Roundstone, but they, to the credit of the railroads be it said, are in a happy minority—on the other hand not a few who are:

"Native here and to the man born" have learned the trick, and with purloined cartridges ably reinforce the railroads. "Every one is as God made him, and often times a great deal worse!" So says Cervantes, and doubtless, he knows. Still it is a plain non sequitur to say, therefore, railroads are law breakers and essentially bad, at least to think the poor railroads, which of whom I am

OZE.

The Democratic Nominee.

STANFORD, KY., April 24.—An examination of the poll books at the primary election, on Saturday reveals the fact that 490 votes were cast for Judge T. P. Hill, Jr., and for Squire J. S. Murphy, 237, a majority of 253 for Hill, and I hereby, Chairman of the Democratic County Committee declare Hill the nominee of the party for Representative in the next General Assembly. W. G. WELCH, Chm.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

100,000

Wool.

Wanted.

A. T. NUNNELLY.

SALE OF PERSONALTY

Having sold my farm, I will offer at public sale, on the premises near Moreland Station,

ON FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1883.

Beginning at 10:30 A. M., my personalty, consisting in part of

Extra broke plow Mules, Horses, milk Cows and young Cattle, Farming Utensils, nice lot of House and Kitchen Furniture, Carpets, etc

Terms made known on day of sale.

ABNER O. CHENAUNT.

135-td

PHIL SHERIDAN!

This fine Norman Stallion will make the present season at J. B. Baughman's stable, 1 1/2 miles from Hustonville, at

\$15 to insure a Colt.

ABDALLAH MESSENGER!

This Combined Stallion will make the present season at J. B. Baughman's stable, 1 1/2 miles from Hustonville, at

\$12.50 TO INSURE A COLT.

At same place, will also stand

TWO GOOD JACKS.

One at \$10 and the other at \$8 to insure a Colt. 135-td

A Texas Farm For Sale!

I will sell or exchange my Farm in Texas for land in Garrard, Madison, Lincoln or Boyle counties. This farm is situated in Tarrant county, Texas, about 12 or 14 miles South of the city of Fort Worth and about same distance North of the city of Cleburne, in Johnson county. Contains 350 Acres of fine land, all under fence, with a good barn upon it and good water on place. It is located for raising cattle, being on a high plateau between two never failing streams of water. It is about one mile East of the surveyed route of the Fort Worth & Rio Grande R. R., which will be completed in a short time, and about 3 miles West of the G. C. & Santa Fe R. R. now in operation. The farm is well watered and is one of the best in the great cotton and wheat raising section of North Texas and very desirable for any one wanting to farm or raise cattle. Also has on the place a small brood of Short Horn Heifers with well-bred shoulders, head and neck well set on, was imported by G. W. Stubbins & Co., of Birmingham, Ala., September 14, 1882.

WM. McKEE DUNCAN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MAJ. F. D. RIGNEY,

Of Casey, is a candidate for State Senator, 18th District, subject to the action of the democratic party.

TO-NIGHT { Tuesday, April 3,

MISS JULIA A.

WITH THE BEST

New York Company

STANFORD OPERA HOUSE,

The Drama—

CANNON AIDING.

When a youthful lover
His courtship has begun,
Howitzer prize him to learn
That 'tis not always fun.
For instance, when he planned his steps,
And thinks the matter done,
The girl's distrustful parent
Shows him a trigger two.
And as with much momentum
He down the steps doth glide,
And on the picket fence doth land,
He feels much more than he.

The maiden in the meantime
Escapes into the yard,
And shrieks, with much emotion,
"My pa has struck her!"
The young man thinks it over,
And, though he'll not declare it,
Concludes, since he's "busted,"
That he will have to leave it.

HOW A WIDOW MOURNED.

She Grieved Ten Thousand Dollars Worth,
The Start, but Worked as She Grieved.

She was a handsome and wealthy young widow, and had just lost her husband. Full of grief over the loss of her beloved one, she sought a dealer in monuments, a friend of the dear departed.

Seeing the sympathetic face of her husband's friend, the tears burst forth from her eyes as she greeted him. "You have heard it then; George is gone."

"Yes, he had heard it,"
"And now," said she, "I want to get a monument, the finest and most imposing monument that you can make. I don't care for the expense. You have them costing as much as \$10,000, do you not?" she ventured.

"Oh, yes, he could build a splendid monument for that. He would prepare a design and submit it to her."

"You will have it ready soon, will you not?" she pleaded. "This evening?"

"No, not this evening," he replied, but he would hurry it up as fast as possible and bring it to her residence. And so it was settled, and she went away very grateful for the ready sympathy and anxiously expectant for the design.

And then the monument man got out an old design and had it transferred to a clean piece of paper, and in fifteen minutes was ready for the widow, but of course it wouldn't do to show up for a week or so. The long days dragged out their weary length finally, and the marble man, assuming an appropriately funereal countenance, sought out the widow and submitted his work. He found her somewhat more reconciled to her loss and a little inclined to be critical, but on the whole she was pleased with the design.

"But," she said, "I have been talking over the matter with my sister, and she thinks \$5,000 ought to buy a very nice monument. Couldn't you make one like that for \$5,000?"

"No," responded he, "but I can build quite a handsome monument for \$5,000. Shall I make a design of one for that figure?"

"Yes, I wish you would, please, and I will come to your office and examine it in a week or two."

"I can make some alterations in these plans and have it ready very soon," he urged. "Indeed, I could bring it around to-morrow just as well as not."

"Oh, no; I won't trouble you to do so. There is no particular hurry about it, and I will call upon you; it's my turn, you know," and she smiled graciously upon him as she bowed him out.

Well, what was a poor monument man to do? He could only wait, and he did wait, busying himself meanwhile in getting up elaborate and really beautiful designs. One day he met the lady on the street, dressed in the merest apology for half-mourning. He bowed obsequiously and informed her that the design was finished, and he thought would not fail to be perfectly satisfactory.

"Oh," she said, "I have been so busy, don't you know, with one thing and another, that I had forgotten all about it. Let me see, how much was that to cost?"

"Five thousand dollars."

"Oh, dear, I really can't afford to pay that much. Now, couldn't you—this very bewitchingly—make a real nice monument for about \$500? I know you can, and I will come around and see you about it real soon; good-by."

Then the monument man went to his office and told his grief to a three-legged hound and a stone angel.

Some time after this the charming widow, with a male friend, whom she called "Charley," dropped in again.

"Do you know," she said, "I feel so ashamed to think that I never came around to look at your pretty designs. Charley and I have concluded that those great, costly ornaments are so foolish, after one's dead, you know. We think it's wicked, don't we, Charley?" Charley allowed that it was. "But," she continued, "those little white boards, such as they put at the soldiers' graves, Charley and I think they are very nice. So neat and unpretentious. Couldn't you make one of them for me and put George's monogram on it? His initials make such a pretty monogram!"

Then the monument man's cup was full, and he spilled it over on them. He told her that Charley could get an old shingle and tack one of George's business cards on it.

Then she called him "a horrid beast," and Charley spoke of whipping him "for half a cent," and they sailed off.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Copy of a notice on the beach at Brighton: "It case of ladies in danger of drowning, they should be seized by the clothing and not by the hair, which generally comes off."

FRENCH CONVICTS IN NEW CALEDONIA.

Under the Convict Code all sentences for terms exceeding five years virtually amount to life-long expatriation. A fellow transported for ten years serves out his term and then enters upon the double life, a probationary term. After these twenty years of penitence, the convict remains under surveillance, and is interdicted from passing beyond the governmental jurisdiction, without grace; and with it he is allowed to go only to foreign countries. He is forever an outcast from La Belle France. During the first years of the first decade the transport is held in chains, either in single or double chains, according to the degree of crime, and in extreme cases convicts are chained in pairs. They are confined upon the Isle Nu, and work in quarries in gangs of a score or less, under guard of two officers to each gang.

The better class of convicts, about finishing the first term, are allowed to dwell in camps in the neighborhood of the post, and are not allowed out of camp after dark. No attempt at escape into the interior can be successful. The fugitive is invariably overhauled in the brush by the native patrol in pursuit. When an escape is captured, he is bound hand and foot, the rope passed over a pole, and in this manner he is brought in and dumped upon the floor of the guard-house. The Isle Nu lies opposite Port Noumea, which is located on the north side of a small bay on the west shore of Ducos peninsula. In the channel are moored the men-of-war and gunboats that inspire with wholesome dread some 5,000 to 8,000 criminals.

The guillotine has been imported from the mother country and installed upon the island. The thumb-screw, rack and other devices are resorted to in cases of necessity. The martial discipline of a French camp prevails. The convicts on the Isle Nu have, despite the espionage of their keepers, a singular system of speech and actions. Their oral communications with each other are in a convict dialect known only to themselves, and still more surprising, money, which is prohibited among convicts, circulates surreptitiously. Betrayal on the part of a fellow-convict is punished with death at the hands of the convicts. Money is ingeniously obtained and industriously circulated by them. Out of beef bones are deftly worked shirt-studs, snuff-boxes, match-safes and many other curious little articles which necessitate the use of tools. As even the possession of a penknife is prohibited, the convicts are obliged to depend upon visitors to the public works for this commodity. The headman, who is also a convict and lives apart from the others, frequently borrows money from them and pledges as security his fee of 25 francs, to become due for the next head severed. The worst type of criminals are to be found on the island. Crime and disease are far from exceptional, while insanity and consumption, despair and suicide decimate the convicts.

STUPID TEACHING.
There is a vast amount of humbug in the system of common-school education, and it is not strange that many parents are adopting the plan of having their children instructed at home, where they can carefully watch the child's training and see that what time is devoted to instruction is turned to good account. A disgusted father writes to a Philadelphia journal saying that the other day he heard his little girl sobbing over a rule which she was trying to commit to memory, in the following words, to-wit:

"Rule for short division, rule dash one write the divisor at the left of the dividend, semi-colon, begin at the left hand, comma, and write the quotient beneath, period. Paragraph 2. If there is a remainder after any division, comma, regard it as prefixed to the next figure, comma, and divide as before, period. If any partial dividend is less than the divisor, prefix it to the next figure, comma, and write a cipher in the quotient, period. Paragraph proof period dash multiply the quotient by the divisor, comma, and add the remainder, comma, if any, comma, to the product, period."

After reading these painfully idiotic paragraphs the amazed parent made inquiry and found that the pupils—children under 10—were required to study rules in this way in order that they might be able to write them out and "point" them, not correctly, but according to the book.

"I also found," he adds, "that if a comma was left out, though the sense remained unchanged, the pupil suffered as much in loss of marks as though she had committed a vital blunder. Thanks to home instruction, my little girl understands the rules of arithmetic, but she cannot learn them by rote in this parrot fashion, and suffers accordingly. Can we have nothing done in this matter to relieve our children from utterly useless memorizing, that leaves them at the end of a few years with weakened minds and no taste for study? I got a letter the other day from a man who had graduated from a university. He could neither write nor spell correctly (spelling goes 'gose'), and yet at school a few years ago, he could gibberish recite all the rules of grammar, and was by no means an indifferent pupil."

Oh, you like Europe? "It's a damned lot for anything!" was the answer. "And was your husband?" "Oh, he was too good for me! Just as soon as he found I was sick he went and drank salt water to sea-sick in union with me and I'm not his second wife."

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PAPER MAKING IN CHINA.

Paper is very extensively manufactured in the numerous little villages situated in the valleys among the hills, about eight miles to the southeast of the city of Kinglien, China. It is made from the bark called T'an-shu-pi, the paper-mulberry tree bark, and wheat straw, which, after having been well washed and boiled with a certain proportion of lime, is again washed, and then exposed to dry for a whole year on the sides of the hills, in spots where the grass and brushwood have been previously cleared away for this purpose. After the year's exposure, it is washed once more, and then pounded on a stone with a large wooden hammer; it is supposed to require 1,400 blows from this hammer to reduce it to the necessary consistency, after which it is removed to another building, and left to soak until it becomes quite a pulp, in a large earthen vessel, containing a liquid glue, made from boiling the branch of a tree called the Yangkowt-eng, a species of hooked vine. This pulp is then put into a cistern of water, and well stirred up with a stout stick; a finely-made bamboo frame, or sort of oblong sieve, is taken by two men, one at each end, and dipped twice into this liquid, which is made to run equally over the whole surface, some what after the manner in which the photographer allows the developing solution to run over his plate. By this means a thin and tolerably even layer is left, which soon partially dries and forms the sheet of paper, which is removed by simply reversing the frame. As soon as a sufficient number of sheets has been made, they are taken to the drying-room. This room contains a large brick oven, coated on the outside with lime, and built up within a few feet of the roof. Upon the top of this oven the paper is placed in parcels of about a foot in thickness, until perfectly dry, after which sheet by sheet is dumped once more, and while still moist is, by means of a soft brush, made to adhere to the sides of the oven for a short time, to undergo its final process of drying. It is then taken away to the packing-room, and made up into bales weighing from eighty to 120 catties each, the catty being equivalent to one and a half pounds avoirdupois. The largest-sized paper is about one change (eleven and three-fourths feet) long, and is worth \$1 a sheet. This particular size of paper is made entirely from the T'an-shu-pi, but the smaller sizes are composed of a mixture of the above-mentioned bark, or the bark of the paper-mulberry tree, and wheat straw. This paper is known by the name of Sanchih, and is considered a good quality of paper in Chinese markets.

THE YORKTOWN MONUMENT.
The model accepted for the monument at Yorktown shows a square base (twenty-eight by twenty-eight by twenty-seven) broken first by three steps, then left free for inscriptions, then broken again by gables, as if each side were the front of a house. The roofs of these gables lead by various inclined planes to a circular space on which stands a drum twenty-five feet high and thirteen feet in diameter. Around the drum are thirteen female figures standing close, shoulder to shoulder, and representing the thirteen States. The drum then narrows above, according to the usual rules, until its diameter is less than eight feet. On this rises a shaft sixty feet higher, having four bands at even distances and culminating in a rich capital. On the capital stands a small square pedestal, and on the pedestal a goddess of Liberty, with her right hand a little raised and her left on a shield. A round, raised spot on the shaft has the word Yorktown. Under the feet of the thirteen States run the words: "One Country, one Constitution, one Destiny." The four plain faces left on the pedestal proper are to have inscriptions. One gives the treaty with France, another the peace with England, a third an account of the siege, and a fourth a dedication of the monument.

HIS WIFE.
President Garfield's cousin, Mr. Harry Boynton, relates a pleasant little story of the former's school life: There was a spelling match in the little log school house, in which James, who was 13 years old, took part. The teacher told her scholars that if any whispered she would send them home. The lad standing next to James became confused, and to help him James told him how to spell his word. The teacher saw him, and said: "James, you know the rule. You must go home." James picked up his cap and left. In a very few seconds he returned, and took his place in the class. "Why, how is this, James?" "I told you to go home," said his teacher. "I know it, and I went home," said James.

AN OLD STORY.
Every story comes from another story. That of the ragged and thirsty tramp, who went up to a bartender and said, "Say, mister, give me a drink and have some fun with me," is based on a speech of Ovidius Nasus in Macanlay's "Athenian Revels." He says to his son Spensipus: "What! I suppose you will wander from house to house, like that wretched buffoon, Philopinus, and beg everybody who has a supper party to be so kind as to feed you and laugh at you."

Thus the story goes back to Plato's time, for Plato is the character mentioned in Xenophon's "Symposium."

A tombstone in the cemetery at Plattsburg, N. Y., over the grave of Catherine and Charles Straight, aged respectively 3 months and 8 days and 4 months and 4 days, has the following:

They tasted of life's bitter cup,
Refused to drink the portion up,
They turned their little heads aside;
Diegnot with the taste they died.

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PLEASANTRIES.

CHAM-TABLE people—Dealers in furniture.

The rifeman makes his mark by laying down to his work.

Is it a sign of a healthy state of affairs when drugs are a drug in the market?

The porters who handle kegs of silver in the Treasury Department are rolling in wealth.

What is the difference between the sun and a bootblack? The sun shines for nothing, but the bootblack shines for 5 cents.

You can't snit a man anyway. He will scoff at the microscopic bonnet on the street and growl at the aspiring one in the theater.

It is said that an angle-worm cannot dig more than one inch per hour, but he is always an inch beyond the shovel when you want fish-bait.

Is I thought I was going to become gray I know I should die! exclaimed M-as Springle. When she turned gray she did dye, sure enough.

MARRIAGE resembles a village fair, where every one endeavors to trade off his lame horse or his vicious cow for a handsome, sound and useful critter.

"Isn't that a beautiful color?" said the fish-dealer, as he cut into a large salmon. "Yes," said Flotsom, "I suppose he is blushing at the extravagant price he is getting for himself."

Nor an egotist: "Pa," asked little Johnny, "what does the teacher mean by saying that I must have inherited my bad temper?" "She meant, Johnny, that you are your mother's own boy."

A strong imperative: "Yes, sir," said the Kentuckian: "I never was in a more tantalizing position in my life. There were three of us, with a pack of cards in the room, and not a deuced cent in the crowd."

Six medical New York experts examined a man as to his sanity, and were evenly divided. After they had wrangled about it for a week it was discovered that they had examined the wrong person altogether.

Said Edith to her doll: "There, don't answer me back. You mustn't be sassy, no matter how hateful I am. You must remember I am your mother."

We know several homes where Edith might have imbibed that principle.

A FEW years ago the following resolution was passed by the Common Council of a Connecticut town: "Resolved, That hereafter the churches that have bells that are rung, be rung at the same hour for morning and afternoon service."

"Oh, yes," says Fogg, "John and Matilda sit side by side on the sofa, thinking of nothing but their own sweet selves, and you say it is a splendid match. Well, supposing it is, what then? They are gentle enough now, but wait till that splendid match suffers a little friction and you will see fire in-stanter."

The baby's got the croup, and Myrtle's on the sickly side. She is sitting in the shadow of the vines. By her side a young man stands, He has large and ham-like hands, And one arm around her waist he gently twines.

In the gloaming still they sit, Myrtle's hand does coyly fit To the shoulder that supports her little head, Papa's standing in the hall, Pretty soon he'll loudly call: "Send that sucker home, and get yourself to bed."

N. M. BINKLEY, Cincinnati, Ohio, "I want an advertisement in your widely-circulated paper. Please quote your rates. I am a pump manufacturer, and would like you to take a pump in payment for advertising." You must be a crank. What on earth would we do with a pump? We are not a dairy, or a temperance society. If we were the crew of a ship, out of sight of land, with ten feet of water in her hold, your offer would be appreciated and we would give you a whole column at your own figures and order a pump at once. As the matter now stands we are not taking pumps, but would be pleased to negotiate with you on a postoffice order or bank draft basis.—*Texas Siftings.*

YOU must have been leaning up against the banisters, Anger, dear," affectionately remarked the fair girl's grandmother as she brought her spectacles to a correct focus and took another look at the stains in the waist of Anger's dress. "Them ain't no banister stains," returned the truthful maiden. "Charley was feeding me caramels last night, and I guess them's the prints of his fingers."

YOUNG mistress (in utter despair): "Why, Bridget, what have you done? Company expected any minute, and the cake burned to a crisp! It's of no use now. Throw it into the ash-barrel." Bridget (with the utmost composure): "Shure, ma'am, I wouldn't fret myself about the loikes o' that, if I wuz you. Jist give it to the donation party."

A MARYLAND man who wanted to do something in memory of his wife has erected a church spire and put four big bells in it. The people in that locality will keep that woman's memory green for years to come.

It takes 100,000 elephants yearly to supply the ivory for the world. When the elephants are gone the cows will have to look up their horns to keep 'em.

CHICAGO gamblers annually fleece air dupes of \$8,000,000.

Thousands are being cured of Catarrh every year with Hall's Catarrh Cure, but the doctors had given up and said could not be cured. 75 cents a bottle. Sold by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, Ky.

F. J. Cheney & Co., proprietors Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of Catarrh that can't be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sold by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, Ky.

A Reliable Tonic, Appetizer and Blood Purifier, and also cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver complaint, Malarial Fevers and all periodical Diseases. Manufactured and sold by W. K. GANN, M. D., Sole proprietor, Monticello, Ky. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

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LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

Any one wishing to buy Lumber for boxing, for or any purpose, can get it by getting it out of our mill on the Humbler farm, about two miles from Crab Orchard.

124 MELVIN & CO.
Blue-Grass Farm For Sale!

I offer for sale, privately, my farm of 25 Acres of excellent blue-grass land, with a large brick and frame residence combined, of ten rooms, within a mile of the new Stanford & Peachtreeville pike. New orchard, fresh and medical water in abundance. Improvements first-class, including a neat tenant house. In grass, 300 acres, and balance timber abundant. Church and school-house near by, and the neighborhood unexcelled. It is not often that such a desirable farm is for sale. Title perfect. Address me at Stanford, Ky., or call on me at the farm.

123-1/2 or 1/4 Mrs. SARAH COOK.

MOODY'S For Teaching all Branches of Dressmaking, Cutting, and every garment worn by lady or child; also, DRESSMAKING! Position Guaranteed if Desired.

LADIES Address: D. W. MOODY & CO., 31 West Ninth St., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

FOR SALE!
Having concluded to remove to Texas, I offer for sale my

Residence & Business House, combined in one, situated in the town of Crab Orchard, Ky., on Lancaster street. The building is two and one-half stories high, 80x25 feet, and contains in all eight rooms. The store-room is 20x40, with counters and shelving, and is nicely arranged, with all the outbuildings necessary to convenience and the taste of the most fastidious, and an abundance of pure water for drinking and household purposes, beautiful shade and fruit trees, and beautiful view of the river, and a fine view of the city of Cincinnati. A very desirable and valuable residence, among a class of progressive people, would do well to call and examine the premises before purchasing. Terms reasonable. JOHN F. STRODE.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RY.
Kentucky's Route East
Washington, Philadelphia, N. Y.

The only line running—
PULLMAN NEW SLEEPING CARS
AND—
A SOLID TRAIN

From—
Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington, Ky.,
TO—
WASHINGTON CITY.

Connecting in same depot with fast trains for
New York.

The Direct Route to Lynchburg, Danville, Norfolk,
AND
All Virginia and North Carolina Points.

For tickets and further information, apply to your nearest ticket office, or address
JAMES C. EMMETT, Gen'l Western Agent,
340 W. Main St., Louisville, Ky.
C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Passenger Agt.,
Richmond, Va.

W. W. FLEAHY, Gen'l Superintendent,
Gen'l Passenger Agt.,
Cincinnati.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.
—BY FAR—
THE MOST DESIRABLE ROUTE TO—
CINCINNATI!

And decidedly the Popular Route, affording, as it does, less charges and superior accommodations to
Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Texas.

The North, Northwest and West. In fact, if you want to make a trip in any direction, your interest will be best served by purchasing your ticket via K. C. and Cincinnati. 2 Trains each way; Full-
man Palace cars; Elegant New Day Coaches, and handsomely furnished Pullman Chair cars form the unequalled equipment of this Old Reliable, thereby making a trip over this line one of luxurious comfort and pleasure. Try it.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT DEC. 31, 1882.

SOUTH.

No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	
Lvs. Covington.....	8:00 a.m.	2:30 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
" Paducah.....	9:40 a.m.	4:10 p.m.	9:35 p.m.
" Cynthiana.....	10:30 a.m.	5:00 p.m.	10:25 p.m.
" Paris.....	11:30 a.m.	5:45 p.m.	11:00 p.m.
Lvs. Lexington.....	12:15 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m.
Lvs. Lexington.....	1:00 p.m.	7:20 p.m.	12:35 p.m.
Lvs. Winchester.....	2:25 p.m.	8:20 p.m.	1:25 p.m.
" Mt. Sterling.....	3:25 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	2:25 p.m.
" Ashland.....	7:25 p.m.		
" Huntington.....	8:00 p.m.		4:50 a.m.

NORTH.

No. 3.	No. 1.	No. 5.	
Lvs. Huntington.....	6:30 a.m.		
" Ashland.....	7:15 a.m.		
" Mt. Sterling.....	11:30 a.m.	5:30 a.m.	
Lvs. Lexington.....	1:00 p.m.	6:10 a.m.	
Lvs. Lexington.....	2:10 p.m.	7:45 a.m.	3:15 p.m.
" Cynthiana.....	3:00 p.m.	8:30 a.m.	4:05 p.m.
" Paris.....	3:50 p.m.	9:12 a.m.	4:20 a.m.
" Paducah.....	4:45 p.m.	10:10 a.m.	5:25 p.m.
Lvs. Covington.....	5:15 p.m.	11:55 a.m.	6:45 p.m.

MAYVILLE DIVISION.

No. 10.	Lexington 6 p.m.	Arr. Mayville 10 p.m.
No. 11. <th>Mayville 6:00 a.m.</th> <th>Lexington 9:20 a.m.</th>	Mayville 6:00 a.m.	Lexington 9:20 a.m.
No. 12. <th>Paris 6:30 a.m.</th> <th>Mayville 9:40 a.m.</th>	Paris 6:30 a.m.	Mayville 9:40 a.m.
No. 13. <th>Mayville 12:45 p.m.</th> <th>Lexington 3:30 p.m.</th>	Mayville 12:45 p.m.	Lexington 3:30 p.m.

No. 6 runs daily, and has day coaches from Cincinnati to Washington, Pullman Sleepers to Kansas City, Falls, Va., and Reeling